

Hawaii Holomua

PROGRESS.

The Life of the Land is Established in Righteousness.

HONOLULU, JAN. 2, 1894.

NOTICE.

Mr. J. W. LUNING is now the Advertising Agent and Solicitor for the HAWAII HOLOMUA. His receipt will be henceforward sufficient for any sums owing to our paper.

It is understood that the government finally has seen fit to dispense with a large number of the Hitchenek brigade of spies and specials only retaining ten. Does that mean that economy is to be exercised in the future?

Down with the Hawaiians!

Prior to 1887 it was part of the unwritten code in the social polity of Hawaii-nei, that in the public service preference should always be given to Hawaiians, whether native, half-white or of foreign birth. The propriety and justice of this was self evident. This was the only home and country of the Hawaiians, who were maintaining an individual nationality, that though weak in a martial sense, commanded the respect and consideration of all the great Powers, and whose record of progressive civilization compared favorably with that of any nation.

Thanks to the teachings of the early missionary fathers the Hawaiians had made rapid progress and attained a creditable prosperity under self government. Though the aborigines had become largely decimated by sad contact with the epidemics and diseases introduced by foreigners they are still sufficient in number to be a people. It is now also an apparent fact that the large intermarriage of foreigners with Hawaiian women, and the prolific progeny that results is rapidly building up a new, vigorous and handsome race of people, native to the soil, as truly Hawaiian as the aborigine, and as strongly imbued with the aloha aina. It is accurately estimated that in three or four decades this new race will number about 50,000, who will be the "people" of Hawaii and give it its national characteristics.

To these Hawaiians, ambition, love of country, the home, the family and all that man holds dear in life are nurtured here in Hawaii nei, with original characteristics incident to our isolated position and tropical climate. It was only just that the Hawaiians should have the preference in their own country. The commercial or professional adventurer, the tourist and the stranger, yes even the fugitive, have always been made welcome, but they had no right to attempt to dominate here, any more than they would as aliens in any other country big or little. For the Hawaiians, thanks again to the American missionaries, were not a heathen or a barbarous people, but the equal in average intelligence to any community in America, and are a peaceful, dignified, industrious Christian nation.

With the revolt of 1887, was first heard the war cry "Down with the Hawaiians!" That affair opened up the darkest chapters of Hawaiian history which in this A. D. 1894 with the help of God and the stern edict of right and justice we devoutly believe will bring the dark chapters to a finish and open up a new era of peace and happiness for Hawaii and the Hawaiian.

The emote of 1887 did not have its origin in any patriotic purpose. Unprincipled adventurers from abroad in alliance with a clique of "Missionary politicians," who religiously believed that their fathers had bequeathed them the right to rule or ruin in

Hawaii, saw their opportunity in Kalakaua's actions to stir up the passions and prejudices of the foreign element, and by force of arms seize the power and spoils of government. They conceived a new constitution viciously designed to disfranchise the Hawaiians, and fancying that they had entrenched themselves in power forever, they unmasked their knavish purpose to down the Hawaiians, drive them out of the civil service and crush them down if possible. The election of 1890 proved to be the Nemesis of this alleged "reform" (?) party. The Hawaiians and their foreign sympathizers went in solid phalanx to the polls and with their ballots rebuked the party of bayonets and bullets. The methods of the filibustering foreigner appeared in dark contrast to the Hawaiian love of law and order and constitutional principles.

Passing on to January, 1893, we find this conceited "missionary" minority, angered by continued defeat under constitutional methods, again plotting to seize power. In J. L. Stevens, U. S. Minister Resident they found an unprincipled slyster and a congenial co-conspirator imbued with a crazy ambition to find glory by annexing Hawaii to America.

The armed invasion by U. S. troops in support of the cowardly conspirators. The surrender of the Queen rather than fight American sailors, though she had force enough to do so, and the subsequent wretches who have played the devil in Hawaii are now on record.

Again does the inspiring genius of alien revolts in Hawaii appear and preside at the councils of the freebooters. "Down with the Hawaiians!" "Turn them out of office!" "Give us the spoils!" These are the slogans and prayer of the alien canaille whom the P. G. have organized and armed under the false pretense of supporting said government. It is the secret main-spring of the whole thing. The leaders knowing they are an unpopular minority, are determined to rule or ruin against the wish of the whole nation: Their followers and supporters, some few of them old residents, but most for the most part alien adventurers, beachcombers and fugitives from all parts of the world with a sprinkling of hypocritical parsons and lispng missionary "kids" have no exact idea of what they are about except to cry "Down with the Hawaiians, and give us all the government billets."

Their public mouth piece is the "Star" and a more dastardly, disgraceful and cowardly journal has probably never been published in any community. It is a fitting server for the turgid thoughts of rascally filibusters and the mob of would be murderers, thieves, hungry place hunters and such riff raff as form the support of that oligarchy yelet the P. G., and whose war cry is "down with the Hawaiians." The Star's campaign has forever alienated the Hawaiians from all confidence in or respect for the men who have foolishly put themselves in the lead of a movement that was a dishonest fake from its very inception.

Neither in this generation or the next will the memory be effaced of the crime committed by the American Colony of 2.14 per cent. against the Hawaiian people. We shall never lose faith in the honor and justice and glory of the great American nation, but will always feel that some very poor specimens of her people are located in Honolulu. Confidence in them is past restoration. The ugliness of their character and hostility against the Hawaiian is unmasked and hideous.

That such men as Sanford B. Dole and Samuel M. Damon should prove such moral cowards as to succumb to the clamor of the hungry horde of P. G. spoils-men and deliberately dismiss Hawaiians from office without cause, thereby wronging worthy families, is beyond comprehension and explainable only on the plea of mental aberration.

Hawaii is the home of the Hawaiians who will continue to extend their proverbial hospitali-

ty to the foreigner, but keenly resent the abuse and injustice that has been heaped upon them by the disgraceful clique of Americans and their malignant Hessians. The rising generation in Hawaii also resent the attempt to crush out their national life and their inherent right to independence and a voice in the affairs of the nation. The P. G. battle cry of "Down with the Hawaiians" is per force met only with silent contempt by a people who have a right to consider themselves the equal of their traducers and would be oppressors. But it will never be forgotten.

We feel sure that the principles of liberty and equality which characterize the national life of America, will influence their Congress to act with justice and fair play towards the natural inhabitants of these Islands, and will lead them to grant to Hawaii the truly American privileges of government by consent of a majority of the governed which they have hitherto enjoyed, and will respect the wishes of the Hawaiian people for an independent monarchical government, and will compel the P. G. to relinquish its ill-gotten power to the legitimate government. Let the contemptible P. G. slogan "down with the Hawaiians" be replaced by the motto HAWAII HOLOMUA.

All the Hawaiians are made to realize that as long as the present Provisional Government lasts or its leaders continue in power in any other shape there will be oppression and no hope for preferment or advancement of the Hawaiian in his own country. Therefore we P. G. excuse us, but the sooner you step down and out the better we will be pleased.

THE STORY OF WILTSE!

Peculiar Hallucinations of the Dead Naval Officer

It is a strange story, that of Capt. Gilbert C. Wiltse and his connection with the hoisting of the flag at Honolulu last January. It is appropriate to tell it just now, for it shows how unfortunate it was for the cause of annexation that he was in command of the United States steamship Boston. Not that he lacked in bravely—the records disprove that; not that he exceeded or did not come up to his duty. No, not an aspersion can be cast upon his memory from any such standpoint. But the trouble rested in the fact that his sayings were considered as those coming from a man in full health, both mental and physical, says the San Francisco Chronicle, whereas such was not the case. No reflections are cast upon the memory of the dead naval officer by this recital, but perhaps this story, for the first time made public, will show reason why acts and saying during the last few months of his life should be considered leniently and his splendid record, made until eighteen months before, serve as the only standard by which to judge him.

Gilbert C. Wiltse was born in New York, Nov. 29, 1838. He was appointed from that State to the Naval Academy Sept. 20, 1855, and served the full term of four years. He served with distinction during the war and had a perfect record.

When the white cruiser Boston steamed out of New York early in 1891, Capt. Wiltse was in command. The autumn of that year saw the beginning of the trouble with Chili. With other vessels the Boston was ordered to proceed southward. Stopping at Rio de Janeiro for coal, they were detained for some time by the illness of their commander.

For, one morning as he was issuing orders, Capt. Wiltse fell to the deck and lay as one dead. Surgeon Magruder diagnosed it as apoplexy. Days passed and the invalid hovered between life and death. Finally the ship sailed and as the winds of the South Seas fought back the sultry equatorial atmosphere Capt. Wiltse regained his physical well-being. But mentally he was never the same again.

The details of ship life bothered him. "Swinburne," he would say to his executive, "attend to these matters yourself. Don't worry me," and he would press his hand to his head as if a sharp pain dwelt there. So little by little, the officers took upon themselves the captain's duties and he seemed willing they should do so.

From Valparaiso the Boston steamed to Callao and then to San Francisco, arriving the latter part of June, 1892. She went into dock, underwent repair and then was ordered to Honolulu, arriving there in the Fall of that year.

Then came the exciting times of January, 1893. Minister J. L. Stevens ordered the commander of the Boston to land his forces, protect life and property of Americans and hoist the Stars and Stripes over the Government building. In doing so Captain Wiltse did his duty, nothing more nor less, for his orders came from his superior officer, the President's representative at the Hawaiian capital.

From the day the American flag was hoisted Gilbert C. Wiltse became a changed man. He became unnaturally gay, unnaturally communicative, and the only thing he would talk of was his action in claiming the islands for the United States. He would walk about on shore, and, pointing to the Stars and Stripes, would say "Look! I put it there and I will keep it there; no man will dare to haul it down!"

The veteran commander had become a monomaniac on the subject of hoisting the flag at Honolulu.

Stopping a newspaper correspondent on the street he would say: "We'll, well, what's new, my boy? Nothing, aye? Well, what can there be until the news of annexation comes? And by the way, don't you think a vote of thanks by Congress will be in order?"

So he would go about the streets, laughing and chatting, perfectly rational on every subject—save one. To new arrivals he would say: "I raised that flag. Pretty big thing, wasn't it? The American people know now that the right man was in the right place, eh?"

The early news from home was filled with praise of Stevens' action, and, of course, Wiltse's name was mentioned. These newspaper articles he would read aloud and wind up with, "By Jove, sir! I raised that flag. I did it!"

There he stood in front of the Hawaiian Hotel and he waved his arms wildly as he talked. Some turned away and smiled; others whispered: "Why does he make such an exhibition of himself?" We wondered at the silence of the Boston's officers, but their reticence is now explained.

In February his time was up, his three years' service ended and the last of the month he was relieved by Capt. Day.

The Australia was due to sail and friends of annexation crowded the pier. According to the custom of the country the departing officer was decorated with garlands of flowers. On the deck was stationed the band, and the glorious strains of "The Star Spangled Banner" rang out as the hawsers were loosened. On deck stood Capt. Wiltse, and tears were flowing from his eyes. To his distorted imagination he was leaving a scene of conquest, of victory; leaving a place where he had won immortal fame. There were sad hearts on the Boston that night.

"We will never see the old man again," said one, and many a glass was raised to wash down that lump which would rise in the throat.

So the Australia sailed eastward. There were those on board who did not know Capt. Wiltse save for a few days in Honolulu. To them he was an object of mirth. He seemed well and strong and they thought he was only "making a fool of himself." He was an amusing instrument to while away a tedious sea voyage with, and they twanged the one string that answered their touch; they harped upon the flag incident.

"Do you think that he had a hand at the deck?" asked a band!" exclaimed one, questioned. "Only a band!" Why, man alive, think what you have done. There will be a course of people there, a procession and feasting. Members of Congress will be there."

And so he arrived at San Francisco. Here he received his first blow. His dreams came to naught. Slowly he left the ship and went to a hotel. "Perhaps they will surprise me at Washington," he said to a friend.

He went East. From tropical Hawaii he was shifted to Washington on a cloud, bleak March day. From a country where his deed had been magnified and false praise bestowed upon him he entered the capital of the United States. The Cleveland Administration had just entered upon its term and a cold shoulder was turned toward annexation.

Capt. Wiltse called at the White House and was refused admittance. He went to the Navy Department and there was censured. The next day came the news that the flag had been hauled down at Honolulu.

Forty-eight hours later he died. "A stroke of apoplexy," the doctor said.

Public for Hawaiian Matters.

Partisan considerations aside, the resolution offered by Mr. Hoar in the senate yesterday concerning Hawaii was perfectly proper, and should have met with the support of the democratic senators. Instead, it was opposed by some of them, although finally passed without division.

The senator from Massachusetts merely asked for information from the President as to instructions given any minister or naval officer of the United States since March, 1891, in regard to the preservation of order in Hawaii. The republican senators, of course, made the motion an excuse for more or less violent attacks upon the administration and more or less fond apologies for the discredited Stevens. But that in itself did not vitiate the Hoar resolution, for the information certainly belongs to the senate, and we are not sure that the President acted in good taste in withholding it so long.

Mr. Cleveland's course in regard to Hawaii thus far has had the support of the majority of temperate Americans. So far as it has been published it has been thoroughly courageous and manly. Nothing in it—nothing in the course of the President on any public question in fact—demands shelter from the scrutiny of the world. Honesty is the one thing that can stand in the light without blinking, and that if the instructions to Irwin and Willis were along the line suggested by Mr. Gresham's communication and Mr. Blount's report, the President need not fear the rending of his policy by the hands of his political enemies. Every disclosure of the situation in Honolulu, including the utterances of Stevens and Thurston, have strengthened Mr. Cleveland's case. The more light on his policy the better for his defenders.—Chicago Post.

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